

proportion of the exercises at our fairs. It is the only way to test certain qualities of

I must also declare it my opinion that there

should be practiced more. The horse and the different agricultural implements could thus be tested at the same time. But we must take things as we find them, and there-

fore we enjoy a contest for speed, regardless of the hundred who are buying pools and indulging in the forbidden pleasures of gambling, many ruining themselves, and others losing money that is perhaps needed for their families, or to pay their debts.

The county of Yolo, in the person of Mr.

Theodore Winters, contributes largely to this portion of the Fair programme. He is entitled to great credit for his enterprise in the promotion and improvement of the best stock of the State. He has numerous entrances at this Fair, and his stand of blooded horses compares favorably with any at the Park.

In the races on yesterday, for two year old colts, Mr. Winters won by his chestnut colt Connor, for Norfolk, time 1:16½, and got the stake, \$200; distance three-fourths of a mile. Next race was one and one-eighth mile and was won by Glenita, owned by E. J. Baldwin. The time for all races, carrying 100

It ought to be remarked that E. J. Baldwin

win and Leland Stanford have contributed a fine stable of horses to the present Fair.

THE PAVILLION.

Is not crowded as much as last year, but is full enough for comfort, and the Art Gallery that has been added, extending over the lower portion, is a grand feature of this fair.

and one I shall take great pleasure in another communication to describe. To me it is worth more than all the rest, but is not, of course, of as much use as the exhibition of wheat, rye, corn, potatoes, and the rest of the necessities of life. I cannot go over the

pavilion in detail, and will simply promise a notice of several of the more marked features of the products on exhibition.

INDEX.

Yolo County History.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—We send for publication

tion in your paper a corrected list of the names of the members of the old Sacramento Odd Fellows' Association with remarks opposite the names of some indicating decrease, or present residence of the parties, so far as the same is known to us. This is sent hoping thus to elicit additional information.

mation concerning those of whom, thus far, we have been unable to obtain any intelligence except that they were members. Whoever sees a name here of a person that they know to be dead, or if living where they reside, will confer a favor by informing us of the facts. We also spread the organi-

ization of the Odd Fellows' Lodge at Davisville, hoping that those who discover an error, either of fact or in the spelling of a name, will notify us so that the same may go into the County History of Yolo correct. Below is the list referred to.

Respectfully yours,
FRANK T. GILBERT.
A M Winn, present residence, Sonoma
Daniel McLaren, San Francisco ; W Grave
Deal, Surgeon U S A ; C C Hayden, Sacra-
mento ; B F Hastings, San Francisco ; Hen-
ry E. Robinson; Pacific Bank, San Francis-

Wm Glaskin, E K Gallup, Dr John F Morse, Mathew Pauden, E E Hunter, E Meconekin, Jas A Meyer, Thomas Bannister, M S Hedrick, D D Ashcraft, Robert Hammet, deceased.
E Crowell, Dr Jas A Reed, Jas H Flander.

A Barker, John Ledger, W F Deitz, A F Taylor, Israel P Chase, John Seymour, Jas B Cunningham, S Brown, John Taylor, O C Osborne, Joseph B Adams, Samuel Smith, Ephram Martin, H R Bradway, Daniel E Elsworth, Benj Cartell, Charles E Warren

Noble C Cunningham, Woodbury masters,
E H Hall, A C Watson, W D Dake, J C
Jones, R G Ransom, Wm P Sayward, J E
Welden, L A Booth, Wm Kesey, Samuel
McNulty, J D Stambaugh, C J Kendrick,
R G Slaughter, C F Hart, Gilbert L Sees,
Henry Bates, Captain J O Derby, Captain

Isaac H Norris, H S Merrill.
YOLO LODGE, NO. 169, I. O. O. F.
This Lodge was instituted April 12th
1870, with the following first officers and
fourteen charter members, at Davisville, in
Yolo county: Jacob Horning, N G; J
Montgomery V G; E C Hartman, R and P

Sec; M Wineberger, Treas; J D Ford, J I Morgan, J Bradley, John Gamper; J E Floegal, J Roberts, M Brinkulter, J E Clark, Byron Benham, and Geo W Pierce. There remains now but one of those persons that is an active member of the Lodge, Geo

The present officers are Geo Sager, N G A L Hawk, V G; Eugene Melvin, Rec Sec D D Reed, Per Sec; B Shelton, Treas; and O D Reed, J P Collins and Fredrick Rose, Trustees.

At present there are forty members that constitute the organization. The Lodge property is valued at \$3,000, and there has been paid out for charity, benefits, etc., about \$900.

THE Democracy of Ohio have four Gen

erals on the State ticket, viz: General Ewing for Governor, General Rice for Lieutenant-Governor, General Pillars for Attorney-General, and General Patrick O'Marah for Member of the Board of Public Works and yet remarks the Ashland Press, Charley Foster—who was too cowardly to take up

Foster, who was not counting on arms in defense of his country, has the unblushing impudence to call this a "Confederate ticket."

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1879.

Summer Morning.

Summer has come, the bright, the fair,
Roses crowning her sunny hair—
Her trailing robes of changeful green,
Brodered by dewdrops' silver sheen.
Her breath perfumes the forest aisles,
All the land, at her coming, smiles—
Singing brook and whispering tree,
Speak her a welcome glad and free.
Many a tender flower is budding up;
The voices of praise are ringing up;
And over all, like the love of God,
Arches the blue sky, calm and broad.

Roseleaf,
BY ALFON.

It was in the most beautiful of all months, October, that the usually quiet village of Mapletown was astir with excitement, and many were the preparations which were being made for the wedding of the equire's only daughter, the village beauty, which was to take place in a few days. The groom was a New York gentleman of large means, who, having spent the summer in that lovely village, had fallen captive to the charms of Miss Roseleaf. The villagers had exerted their powers to make the wedding an event long to be remembered, and even the squire had outdone himself in his kindness and goodness to all.

Now all was ready, and they were only awaiting the arrival of the groom, Fred Ashley, his mother and sister, and also his best man, George Newman. The party were en route, and enjoying the ride up the Hudson on the morning train. Fred was leaning back in his chair with a look of happiness on his face which was sure to find when he saw the ruling element. Situated next to him was Mrs. Ashley, who, though middle-aged, was still young and handsome.

Sitting next, with her head resting on her small white hand, and gazing at the surrounding view, was Rose Ashley. She makes a picture which an artist would delight to copy. Above the medium height, and slenderly built, with laughing blue eyes and that beautiful shade of golden-brown hair so seldom seen, but so enchantingly lovely when found, a bewitching smile on those rosy lips, no wonder her companion looked at her longingly and earnestly. She was dressed in a simple, but with large, floppy eyes and firm lines around a finely-outlined mouth half-concealed by a heavy mustache. As he watched Rose, or Roseleaf, as her brother fondly called her, his stern look faded, and only admiration was to be seen on his face.

On they sped, and just at dark arrived at Canton, where they were to change cars. To their dismay they found that the last train for Mapletown was that had gone.

"Well, this is a pretty business! Now we shall have to stay here till morning, or else ride sixteen miles in any conveyance we can get," said Fred to his mother, who stood on the depot steps. "Can you endure the ride to-night, mother?"

"I think so. As to-morrow is the wedding day, we had better go on if possible."

"Yes, brother, let us go to-night, for if we wait till morning, we shall be very tired."

"Well, come over to the hotel and have supper, and we will see what can be done."

So saying they went to the hotel, and while the ladies rested until supper was ready, Fred and George went to look for accommodations for the long ride before them.

They came in just as Mrs. Ashley and Rose were sitting down to table, having waited for them some time.

"Well," said Fred, "we have at last succeeded in getting two teams to take us up, but we came near not getting any, for no one was willing to harness his horses to night. I was beginning to lose my temper, when George said to one of the men, 'Why can't you harness up to-night?' Well, said he, 'Mapletown is to be a big wedding at Mapletown, and all the men are engaged to go there, and it is too far to drive the horses to-night.' Very well, said I, 'but it is my opinion if you don't get me there that there will be no wedding.' On this the men were willing to harness the horses to night, and the wedding was saved."

"Miss Rose, you should have seen the number of people who came up here to look at us after it became known that we were of the bridal party. All the village has turned out to inspect us, so prepare to be criticised when we start," said George.

"I think I can survive it for once—at least, I will try to do so."

In half an hour the party started off, leaving the steps crowded with curious people who had come to see the groom elect. On they drove, over hill and dale, till at last they reached the quiet village which lay nestled in the valley, and, after stopping at the squire's to inform the family of their arrival, they drove to the Barker house, and, being late, eagerly sought their rooms and soon were in dreamland.

The next day dawned clear and bright, and in due time Fred Ashley and sweet Roseleaf were made man and wife. Very pretty she looked in her bridal dress of white silk, her long veil falling gracefully over her fair young face, as she promised to "love, cherish and obey" him whom her heart had chosen; and as she stood by his side, he seemed the happiest man in the world.

After supper, and a little while before starting for home, Fred came to George, and, laying his hand on his shoulder, said:

"We are to drive to Canton for the evening train, and as Miss Ashley is accompanying us, you will kindly see that carriage is in readiness."

"Certainly, old boy."

In a short time all was ready. Going up to Rose, George said:

"May I take you with me in a single carriage, instead of going with the others? It will be a great pleasure for me to do so."

"Certainly, if you will promise to take good care of me, and not be angry

if I am afraid; for I am a great coward."

"I could not entertain such a feeling toward you, Miss Rose!"

Very beautiful Miss Rose looked as she took her seat beside George; and as he tucked the robe around her he said:

"You are looking unusually lovely to-night; excitement has lent a beautiful color to your cheeks."

"Has it? I am glad of that. I think I am so happy to-night that I don't care how I look."

Why to-night? Are you not always happy?"

"Oh, yes! I have been happy all my life; but now I have a sister, and that has been one of my dearest wishes; and then Bessie is so lovely."

"Yes, lovely indeed, and just the wife for Fred. I suppose it will not be long before you will step off, Miss Rose."

"If Oh, no! I have no such thought. I intend to be an old maid, and stay at home with mamma."

"I think you will change your mind; you are very young."

"Eighteen, your lordship; and as yet fancy free."

"Happy girl! Your brother's pet name, Roseleaf, is well adapted to you—'young and fair.'"

The ride seemed very short to them both, and when they reached Canton they could scarcely believe it, so quickly had the time flown.

"I never enjoyed a ride so much," exclaimed Rose, as George helped her to alight.

"I am glad to hear that. What has made you enjoy it so?"

"'Tormenting you!' was the saucy reply."

"Indeed! I wish you would content to amuse yourself in that way, for if it is pleasure for you, it is heaven to me."

"No more flattery, young man! I am not against it, so don't waste words on me."

"It is the truth, Miss Rose."

They found all the party waiting for them, and also supper, which was very acceptable after their ride in the keen October air.

Rising from the table they went to the train, and after seeing Fred and Bessie off, returned to the hotel to wait for the carriages.

In being wars in the parlor, George and Rose went out on the veranda. The moon came out, clear and full, and, casting a soft light on all the surrounding country, seemed to inspire them both with deep, sweet thoughts, as they stood there, gazing at the stars.

George stopped, and, quietly putting his arm around Rose's waist, drew her to him, and pressed a fervent kiss upon her forehead.

The blood dyed her face as he asked her pardon. Before she could answer, the carriage was driven to the door, and they were soon on their way back. Neither spoke for some time. Then George said:

"I betrayed myself to-night, Miss Rose. When I kissed you, I had not intended to tell you how much I love you after our conversation this afternoon, but you looked so lovely in the moonlight that an irresistible desire came over me to take you in my arms. Can you forgive me?"

"Yes."

"If I could hope to win your love, Rose, I would strive earnestly to do so. Do you think you could learn to love me?"

"I can and do," was the low reply.

"My darling! My Roseleaf!"

In the spring, when the wild flowers were in bloom, George Newman and his sister Rose were married, and merrily rang the bells proclaiming the glad tidings. —Waverley Magazine.

A CHILD'S HEROISM.—Willie Bowen, aged 9 years, is a slate-picker on the pier of the Delaware & Hudson Canal, near Honesdale, Pa. Two ponderous iron rollers, one close over the other, revolve slowly a few feet above the boy's head where he works. A piece of slate from the coal that is carried down to the engine house, and the rollers, got between these rollers this morning. The boy reached up to the scaffolding on which he stood to take the slate out. His hand was caught by the rollers and drawn slowly in until his head and shoulders were between the rollers, and he was suspended over the canal, ten feet above it. Nearly half of his arm was drawn between the rollers before his terrible situation was discovered.

His father, an employe on the pier, was a weeping witness of the terrible scene, and the boy kept saying: "Don't cry, father; they'll get me out all right." The lad's arm will have to be amputated at the elbow.

ABOUT CORONERS.—Some coroners do not require strong inducements to set them at work. They are the most industrious class of men. Not long since a coroner in Detroit said that an inquest on a certain subject was unnecessary, as the cause of death was well known. This act, by which the accompanying fees were foregone, was the corner, has caused the fraternity to look on the Detroit man as a person lacking the true requirements that go to make up a perfect coroner. Such instances as the above, it is but just to the craft to say, are extremely rare. A coroner in St. Louis believes in making hay while the sun shines, and it is well known in St. Louis that the more the sun shines the more the coroner makes. A day or two since, some workmen who were removing the debris from the ruins of the Southern Hotel, came on a few bones. They had found a skeleton a day or two before, so they carefully gathered up the bones, which filled a cigar-box, and turned box and contents over to the coroner. The latter "sat on" the remains, returned his verdict and pocketed the fees. It now turns out that the bones had been thrown there from the kitchen, and were not human bones at all. —Detroit Free Press.

No statue which the rich man places ostentatiously in his window is to be compared to the little expectant faces pressed against the window pane, waiting for father when his day's labor is done.

Two boys have been arrested in Paris for cutting buttons from men's coats. It was learned that they collected dozens of a day and sold them to obscure tailors.

The Civil Policy of the Hebrews.

At the foundation of the civil policy of the Hebrews, we find three thousand years before the Declaration of Independence, and long before any other nation had reached that broad tableland of liberty—the equality of every man before the law. The most fortunate of them have, as a rule, resulted only in a compromise. The complete victory of a striking company, is one of the rare things in history. Even in these cases, the loss of the strike is never more than a temporary inconvenience. The most fortunate of them have, as a rule, resulted only in a compromise. The complete victory of a striking company, is one of the rare things in history. Even in these cases, the loss of the strike is never more than a temporary inconvenience.

That capital controls labor, is an absolute truth, but one which the class of men who lead strikes, however intelligent they may be, do not seem to be aware of. The strike is in progress, generally outwages the triumph. In other words, all labor is merchantize, and is necessarily reciprocal. Every man sells his work. Dollars are merely the links of the great chain of universal labor.

In our own country, the "laboring man," so called, (which is a misnomer, for every man, except he be an actual vagrant, is a laborer, whether he works for hire or for himself, as the grocer, the butcher, the tailor and the servant. In other words, all labor is merchantize, and is necessarily reciprocal. Every man sells his work. Dollars are merely the links of the great chain of universal labor.

First, That wages in the United States are double those of Belgium, Denmark, France and England; three times those of Germany, Italy and the United States; and four times those of the Netherlands.

Second, That the prices of the necessities of life are lower in the United States than in Europe; and that the wages paid to the laborer are less in this country than in any other.

Third, That the French working people, with far less wages, are happier than the working people of Great Britain, who receive the largest wages in Europe, on account of the unrestrained habits of the former, and the strikes, drinking habits and consequent recklessness of the latter.

Fourth, That more misery results from strikes, drinking, socialism and communism in England than in Germany, than from all other causes combined.

From these statements it will be seen that the man who merely works for wages in the United States, works better pay than any other laborer in the world, and is able to live more comfortably, on less money, than any other man in the world—that sober, industrious and cleanly habits do more for health, happiness and contentment than any other cause.

Congress provided for the publication of fifteen thousand of these reports. They should be widely distributed. Intelligent workmen who read them cannot fail to be benefited thereby. Not having been put forth in the interest of any party or any system of reform, they are given out with a great indifference for good in this country. The facts and figures therein given will show the force of good old Isaac Walton's maxim: "By study to be quiet." —Burlington Hawk-Eye.

General Jackson.

General W. O. Butler, one of the heroes of the war of 1812 and of the Mexican war, and Democratic candidate for Vice-President, was elected to the Kentucky legislature in Carrollton, Kentucky. He said of General Jackson to a writer a short time ago, that he was little read in books. "Indeed," said the General, "I do not remember seeing any book, and I have not read any of the biographies of him. I know Mrs. Jackson well, and she is a most interesting and capable of 'Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress.' But he was an indefatigable reader of newspapers, and was thoroughly posted in current events, and especially in the military and naval history of the world. His common sense was boundless. He had an intuitive knowledge of men, and an influence over them that was unlimited. My brother, General Cass, now lives in his company. His eyes were constantly upon him, and he seemed to anticipate her every wish."

MAXIMS.—Persevere against discouragement. Keep your temper. Employ leisure in study, and always have some work on hand. Be punctual and methodical in business, and never procrastinate. Never be in a hurry. Preserve self-possession, and do not be talked out of conviction. Rise early, and be an economist of time. Maintain dignity without the appearance of pride; manner is something with everybody, and everything with some. Be guarded in conversation, and slow to speak. Never acquiesce in immoral or pernicious opinions. Be not forward to assign reasons to those who have no right to ask. Think nothing in conduct is of consequence, or indifferent. Practice strict temperance, and in your transactions remember the final account.

The paper trade in Western Massachusetts is more active than last summer. Fewer mills are shut down than for several years, and the prospect for the fall trade is much better than it was last year.

Strikes.

It has always appeared to us that, under any ordinary circumstances, a strike among mechanics and laborers is but a living suicide. In not one-twentieth of the cases on record, has the strike accomplished its object. The most fortunate of them have, as a rule, resulted only in a compromise. The complete victory of a striking company, is one of the rare things in history. Even in these cases, the loss of the strike is never more than a temporary inconvenience. The most fortunate of them have, as a rule, resulted only in a compromise. The complete victory of a striking company, is one of the rare things in history. Even in these cases, the loss of the strike is never more than a temporary inconvenience.

That capital controls labor, is an absolute truth, but one which the class of men who lead strikes, however intelligent they may be, do not seem to be aware of. The strike is in progress, generally outwages the triumph. In other words, all labor is merchantize, and is necessarily reciprocal. Every man sells his work. Dollars are merely the links of the great chain of universal labor.

In our own country, the "laboring man," so called, (which is a misnomer, for every man, except he be an actual vagrant, is a laborer, whether he works for hire or for himself, as the grocer, the butcher, the tailor and the servant. In other words, all labor is merchantize, and is necessarily reciprocal. Every man sells his work. Dollars are merely the links of the great chain of universal labor.

First, That wages in the United States are double those of Belgium, Denmark, France and England; three times those of Germany, Italy and the United States; and four times those of the Netherlands.

Second, That the prices of the necessities of life are lower in the United States than in Europe; and that the wages paid to the laborer are less in this country than in any other.

Third, That the French working people, with far less wages, are happier than the working people of Great Britain, who receive the largest wages in Europe, on account of the unrestrained habits of the former, and the strikes, drinking habits and consequent recklessness of the latter.

Fourth, That more misery results from strikes, drinking, socialism and communism in England than in Germany, than from all other causes combined.

From these statements it will be seen that the man who merely works for wages in the United States, works better pay than any other laborer in the world, and is able to live more comfortably, on less money, than any other man in the world—that sober, industrious and cleanly habits do more for health, happiness and contentment than any other cause.

Congress provided for the publication of fifteen thousand of these reports. They should be widely distributed. Intelligent workmen who read them cannot fail to be benefited thereby. Not having been put forth in the interest of any party or any system of reform, they are given out with a great indifference for good in this country. The facts and figures therein given will show the force of good old Isaac Walton's maxim: "By study to be quiet." —Burlington Hawk-Eye.

General Jackson.

General W. O. Butler, one of the heroes of the war of 1812 and of the Mexican war, and Democratic candidate for Vice-President, was elected to the Kentucky legislature in Carrollton, Kentucky. He said of General Jackson to a writer a short time ago, that he was little read in books. "Indeed," said the General, "I do not remember seeing any book, and I have not read any of the biographies of him. I know Mrs. Jackson well, and she is a most interesting and capable of 'Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress.' But he was an indefatigable reader of newspapers, and was thoroughly posted in current events, and especially in the military and naval history of the world. His common sense was boundless. He had an intuitive knowledge of men, and an influence over them that was unlimited. My brother, General Cass, now lives in his company. His eyes were constantly upon him, and he seemed to anticipate her every wish."

MAXIMS.—Persevere against discouragement. Keep your temper. Employ leisure in study, and always have some work on hand. Be punctual and methodical in business, and never procrastinate. Never be in a hurry. Preserve self-possession, and do not be talked out of conviction. Rise early, and be an economist of time. Maintain dignity without the appearance of pride; manner is something with everybody, and everything with some. Be guarded in conversation, and slow to speak. Never acquiesce in immoral or pernicious opinions. Be not forward to assign reasons to those who have no right to ask. Think nothing in conduct is of consequence, or indifferent. Practice strict temperance, and in your transactions remember the final account.

The paper trade in Western Massachusetts is more active than last summer. Fewer mills are shut down than for several years, and the prospect for the fall trade is much better than it was last year.

The Giant Cacti of Arizona.

A writer in the Philadelphia Times describing a trip through Arizona says: "We soon entered the land of giant cacti. I was never more surprised than at the wonderful development of this plant in this region. I am satisfied that nowhere in the world such size is attained. The species called Saguaro grows to the enormous height of sixty feet, and measures six feet in diameter. There are tens of thousands of this species. Most of them will measure from eight inches to two feet in diameter, and reach a height of twenty to thirty feet. Some have no limbs, and resemble a high post; others have from one to three arms. They seem to stand on the top of the sand, with scarcely any root, and must receive their nutrition largely from the atmosphere. They are topped with a beautiful flower, and later with fruit. The Indians remove the fruit with a long poked pole, and use it in large quantities. The center of this cactus is pierced with a hard, tough rind, which supports it in times of storm. So firm is this support that one is seldom found broken or blown to the earth. When in a state of decay you can extract the center, which resembles more than anything else a fishing rod."

There are fifteen or twenty different species of cacti growing in this region. The pole cactus grows much like a large cornstalk. Each year the growth is indicated by a joint, and the joints are very firm. One variety is armed with thorns half an inch in length, the other with a different kind of thorn, much resembling a porcupine's quill. These thorns are as sharp as needles, and are very little in the foot of a man or the hoof of a horse. The variety having the short thorns bears a red-colored fruit, about the size of a small peach; it is very sweet, and is eaten from the cactus. Another beautiful red ink. There is another species which bears a different kind of fruit resembling a cucumber about two-thirds matured. The pulp is of the consistency of the custard of the custard, and is very full of black seeds, the size of a dime. As far as I have been able to ascertain there are three kinds of fruit growing on as many different species of cacti in this desert land. Another kind, prized more than all the rest by the Indians, very much resembles our century plant. The wild Apaches have for ages depended largely on this for sustenance. They boil the root, make it into a mush, and thus eat it, and from the rest of the plant make a sour drink, which they greatly enjoy."

Burdette on the Rail.

We steam out of the city on the Grand Trunk Railway, passing through rather than over, the great Victoria Bridge, the largest tubular bridge in the world, in which 250,000 tons of stone and 7,000 tons of iron were used, and which cost about £1,250,000. Two abutments and twenty-four piers support the superstructure. The center pier is 830 feet high, the center one is 830 feet high, each of the others 242 feet; the bridge, including the abutments, is 7,000 feet long. The center opening is 1,000 feet above the water level. The height of iron in the tubes is 8,000 tons. The tubes through which the trains pass are twenty-two feet high, by sixteen in width, in the middle span, and nineteen by sixteen feet at the ends. The tubes are perfectly air-tight, and the train makes a cross the bridge, it is jammed tightly into the end of the tube, the windows are all shut down, steam turned off, and the gatesman, placing the end of the tube in his mouth, gives a tremendous puff, and the train shoots through at the rate of four hours a mile. There is the advantage of a tubular bridge over the other kind. A man might blow the never-dry soul out of himself, and be blown to the other side of the world, but in a tubular bridge, the train is held in place by the air pressure. Too much vent. As it is, it is terribly hard on the man at Victoria bridge. He has to be relieved every twenty-four hours, and then lasts only a few years. —Burlington Hawk-Eye.

Dispatches from London indicate that another Arctic expedition will be sent from England early next year. Then there will be a grand expedition to explore the Arctic Ocean, by way of the North Pole. The expedition will be composed of men of English, Danish, Swedish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and American nationality, all aiming at the mythical North Pole. It is easy to predict that there will be a contest between the different expeditions. And it is also easy to predict that the American company, sent out by the New York Herald, through Behring's Straits, will return through the Atlantic Ocean, if any one does. The officers and men of Lieutenant De Long's command are not only resolute, but physically strong. The officers are men of superior intelligence. The crew is composed of men of English, Danish, and

IMPORTANT SALE

—OF—

Real Estate at Auction!

In the CITY OF OAKLAND, CAL.,

September 27, 1879.

THE ENTIRE PROPERTY
Known as the
KELSEY TRACT,
Or Kelsey's Nurseries,

Situated in the immediate center of the City of Oakland, is now sub-divided into lots and blocks, and will be sold without reserve. Parties desirous of obtaining a hold on some of the best property in this growing city, should not lose this opportunity. Send for map and catalogue. Address,

[illegible]

N. CURRY & BRO.
113 Sansome Street, San Francisco.
SOLE AGENTS
FOR THE
Sharps Rifle Co., of Bridgeport, Conn.
FOR CALIFORNIA, OREGON, ARIZONA, &
YADA, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, AND IDAHO
Agents, Agent for W. W. GERRARD'S
Celebrated Vegetarian Chocolate.
Breakfast food, BOUTIQUE, and also
all kinds of SOAPS, PERFUMES and FINE
FOLS made by the Leading Manufacturer
of England and America. Also
IMPORTERS of all kinds in quantities to suit.

CONCORD CARRIAGES.



REMOVAL.
The Concord Carriage Repository
has removed to 48 New Montgomery street,
next to Palace Hotel, San Francisco, where a full
assortment of all styles of Buggies and Wagonettes
known as "Concord Harnessed" and E. Miller & Son's
patent "H. H." Buggies and Buggies will be constantly
on hand. T. S. KASTMAN, Agent.
48 New Montgomery St., S. F.

of rians \$200—can to close connection. Organized by the National Association of Manufacturers, 110-112 Broadway, New York, N. Y. 10038. For more information, write to the National Association of Manufacturers, 110-112 Broadway, New York, N. Y. 10038. For more information, write to the National Association of Manufacturers, 110-112 Broadway, New York, N. Y. 10038.

Employment

At home for men and women, boys and girls in selling an article needed by every one. Our plan makes it easy for the canvasser, as we furnish free, a large number of circulars for distribution, so that the entire territory can be covered in a few days. No need to sell. Large Profits. Capital required, from \$12 to \$20. Those with no means may be able to get some from friends or relatives. We will supply in small quantities. Exclusive agency for towns or counties given to experienced canvassers who can work up a large volume of business. No experience necessary, and general dealer will keep the article as soon as it is known. Every family will need from \$5 to \$10 worth per year. A box of samples sent by mail postal on receipt of the In-paste stamps. Circulars free. Address

inferior to the skin, but they are superior articles for toilet use. PHOSPHATE SOAP is the ONLY article offered to the public. It contains no harmful ingredients. Toilet soap with medical ingredients beneficial to the skin.

TESTIMONIALS.

Gentlemen: SAN FRANCISCO, AUG. 7, 1891.

I received a package of your toilet soap (Phosphate Soap) and it gives me great pleasure to testify as to its superior excellence. As a toilet soap I have never seen anything to surpass it. It also possesses superior remedial qualities. I have used it for several years, and in every case, one of intolerable itching Pruritus, the other an Eczema. In both great relief was obtained.

Four Men's Employment Agency, room 80,
280 Sansome St., San Francisco.

**DE WHITE'S
PRAIRIE FLOWER**



W. A. DOUGLASS, M. D.,
128 O'Farrell St.
To the Standard Soap Company.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 15, 1891.

The ladies of my household, fond
in number, unite with me in pro-
nouncing your PHOSPHAT
SOAP the best ever tried for toilet
use. It is noticeable that the
readily removes impurities from
the skin, it also leaves undisturbed
the natural oil so essential to the
health. It is not too strong, large
enough to say that we are delighted
with it.

C. M. SAWTELLE, M. D.,
120 Capp street.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 17, 1891.

Standard Soap Co.—Gents:

I have tried your PHOSPHAT

THE GREAT LIVER PAIN EXPELLER

Cures Every Form of LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, KIDNEY COMPLAINT, DISEASE OF THE

STOMACH AND BOWELS,

And all Diseases arising from
DYSPEPSIA,

—such as—
BOY'S STOMACH, RICK HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, HEARTBURN, ETC.

Is Purely Vegetable.

Its action on disease is entirely different from any medicine ever introduced. Three doses will relieve the most violent cases of dyspepsia and heartburn—continued until it effects a complete cure. It tones and invigorates the system, and completely restores the liver to healthy action, thus preventing or entirely curing all diseases of the liver.

SOLE AGENTS,
J. A. KIRKHAM, street,
The genuine article of PHOSPHATE SOAP
and persaline is sold by all grocers and general dealers.

order it by the gross sooner or later. It
for it in every store. The retail price is
25 cents per cake. We wish to sell it
at wholesale, but in case you cannot find
we will send a nice box of three cakes
mail postage paid, on receipt of 85 cents
stamp.

STANDARD SOAP CO.,
304 Sacramento St., S. F.

Ho
 Justic
 Ha
 ties o
 The
 sale
 during
 Ge
 presid
 the G
 seps.
 J. J.
 found
 writin
 The
 excel
 hear
 ted a
 The
 Walce
 comp
 Fair,
 dress
 The
 Bass,
 the p
 press
 volun
 600.
 On
 and
 contr
 Gran
 recei
 than
 For
 lege,
 for th
 Laws
 don
 Evan
 Baske
 Am
 that
 preac
 mira,
 tion u
 stock
 bridg
 Of
 Sween
 small
 but a
 able
 cloth
 head
 with
 manu
 It
 ploye
 Woon
 Napes
 1821.
 Napes
 and o
 the
 He w
 nance
 Of
 Hug
 that
 was
 " Bu
 it a
 fifty.
 " for
 while
 age."
 Co
 lauti
 decla
 make
 sion
 does
 make
 most
 have
 fork
 day's
 tried
 outpa
 say,
 out f
 blue
 him-
 new
 Of
 breas
 A
 unown
 The
 mon
 men
 Of
 was
 pyra
 A
 sort
 seats
 some
 pers
 " "
 defe
 the
 men
 was
 " "
 final
 pook
 nt to
 man
 " "
 man
 the
 ing
 like
 man
 A
 put
 eyet
 thion
 read
 Pre
 " "
 dear
 side
 piec
 " W
 up
 swe
 and
 " "
 riag
 he
 he
 Sab
 he
 to d
 vail
 " "
 V
 foot
 on
 ly
 pal
 he
 mo
 nat
 " "
 A
 sal
 ent
 him
 the
 wh
 nor
 " "
 to
 to

Personal.

Hon. Henry Waterson and Chief Justice Daly are at Newport. Has **Sitting Bull** any of the propensities of a **Standing Coward**?

The animals of New York are fortunate in having a nice **Bergh** at hand during the hot weather.

Gen. Noyes, our Minister to France, presided at the recent banquet given at the Grand Hotel in Paris to M. de Lesseps.

J. Benson Davis is said to have a profound sense of the gravity of his task in writing a work on the rebellion.

The admirers of Colonel Higginson's excellent literary talent, will be glad to hear a rumor that he has lately inherited a comfortable little fortune.

The young daughter of the Prince of Wales, Louise, Victoria and Maud, accompanied their parents to the French Fair, and wore plain pink cambric dresses, with sashes of crimson.

The famous English brewer, Mr. Bass, has given to Derby, in addition to the park and public baths previously presented, a library consisting of 17,000 volumes. The building alone cost \$76,000.

Our Ministers and Consuls in China and Japan have in a variety of ways contributed to the pleasure of Gen. Grant's visit, and, in many cases, have received from him autograph letters of thanks.

President Brown, of Hamilton College, expects to attend the Association for the Reform and Codification of the Laws of Nations, which meets in London Aug. 11. He will also attend the Evangelical Alliance Conference in Basel, Aug. 31.

Among the many eccentricities of that most worthy man and eloquent preacher, Thomas K. Beecher, of Elmira, is his indorsement of the cremation theory. He is reported to have given stock in a cremation furnace company, bringing the question of the burning of the dead again to public attention.

Of Payne, the author of "Home, Sweet Home," it is said that he was a small man and had rather a sad face, but a quick manner. He was noticeable for wearing a very full, short, cloth coat, and always carrying a gold-headed cane. He talked much and with animation, and was glib in his manner to ladies.

It is said that an old soldier now employed at the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, was present at the funeral of Napoleon III. at St. Helena, in 1821. He was also at the funeral of Napoleon III. at Chislehurst, in 1873, and on Saturday, July 12, he attended the funeral of the Prince Imperial. He was in the Royal Artillery, and his name is Henry Weatherall.

Old age has no terrors for Victor Hugo, who is said to have acknowledged that passing from thirty years to forty was the most trying time in his life. "But," said a friend, "I should think it a great deal better to be forty than fifty." "Not at all," replied Hugo; "forty years is the old age of youth, while fifty years is the youth of old age."

Colonel T. W. Higginson comes gallantly to the defense of women's work, declaring that the criticisms that make upon it grow out of the impression that all work is easy which one does not understand. "Just as hay-making," he says, "is the lightest and most graceful of labors to those who have never personally handled a hayfork; so is the greater part of a woman's day's work easy to a man until he has tried it. Try him for a while at the occupation for the day, and he will say, for two hours' steady work at the best, that the woman's work is a blessing that was bought to please him—and see if he does not get some new views on the subject!"

Humors of the Day.

Ought a baker to drive a thoroughbred horse?

A girl may smile and smile, and be unwillin' still.

The clergyman who announced a sermon to old ladies had an audience of men.

One evidence that the Egyptian desert was once a sea is that you'll find a pyramid the sand-hills.

A circular advocating a summer resort calls attention to "numerous cozy seats in forked trees, elsewhere—some of them just large enough for two persons."

"Yes," said a Texas lawyer, who was defending a murderer, "the prisoner at the bar will prove an alibi. Gentleman, we shall prove the murdered man wasn't there."

"I have noticed," said a shrewd old financier, "that one dollar in my own pocket is always of more practical benefit to me than five dollars in any other man's pocket."

"No, I can't say," replied a gentleman who was invited to stay all night at the house of a friend. "Before morning my wife would be out with a lantern, like Diogenes, hunting for an honest man."

A young lady pupil of a high school put on a mass of false hair, penciled her eyebrows, raised her cheeks, etc., and then went to the Commencement and read her essay, entitled, "Deception a Prevailing Folly."

"Why are you like a crazy man, my dear?" asked a wife, seating herself beside her husband. "Don't know," replied the husband; "I give it up." "Why," replied the wife, hitching close up to him, and putting on one of her sweetest smiles, "I am your other self, and you are beside yourself."

A colored man applying for a marriage license in Cincinnati was asked if he and his lady were related. "Yes, Sah," he replied. When asked how, he answered: "I thought you deluded to do tender relations ob luv what prevails between us at de present moment."

When a man is standing with one foot on a truck and the other on a case on the sidewalk, and the horse suddenly starts and causes him to open like a pair of shears, the rapidity with which he can't decide what to do is one of the most insoluble phenomena of human nature.

An ambitious young clerk in a wholesale grocery establishment resolves to enter the civil service, and so presents himself before the examiners. One of the questions is: "What is coffee, and where does it come from?" "Oh, come now, you know," says the candidate, "I can't give away the bean; allow me to plead privilege. That's a professional secret."

Ball at Newport, 1781.

Probably no society tournament since held in any of the elegant sailing ball-rooms of Newport has attained the fame of that given in the spring of 1781 at the simple hall known as Mrs. Cowley's Assembly-Room. The decorations were interesting to De Vaux, one of the sides of the Baron de Viomenil. Washington, who had come to confer with Rochambeau, opened the ball with Miss Champlin, at that time the reigning belle of Newport society. Rochambeau and his suite took the instruments from the musicians and played the air, "A Successful Campaign." Other popular dances of the day, some of which were footed on this occasion, were "Stony Point" (named for General Wayne), "Merrie's Graces," "Lord Eithie's Gait," "Innocent Maid," "Flowers of Edinburgh," "Faithful Shepherd," "Love and Obedience," "A Trip to Carlisle," "Freemason's Jig," and "I'll be Married in My Old Clothes."

Dancing was an art in those days. A celebrated expert of the time was a Frenchman, who is described as having acquired "great fame as a man of knowledge and experience in his profession. He is about fifty years of age, a small, genteel, well-proportioned man, every limb and joint proportioned to the rest of his person, and claiming that he is formed for his profession, that the case and grace with which he moves on the floor evince that he has lost none of his agility by age. Under the tuition of such a master," the writer goes on to hope, "we shall be able to figure in a ball room." That many of the ladies who "figured" at the ball just referred to were able to converse with their foreign partners is to be inferred from the statement of a Monsieur Bonnetot, a Frenchman, who was present. "I had the masters of that day a tendency to punning, and a desire of making their names do some walking advertisements of their profession?" This gentleman, who has been a teacher of the French language two years and a half in the town and college of Providence. He presents his compliments to the inhabitants of Newport, and offers himself to teach

Of the coiffures worn on this occasion we can gain some idea from the following advertisement of Benoit Peckham, who "informs his customers that he has furnished himself with a supply of hair, and is now ready to furnish ladies with braided hair, modes, cushions and curls in the newest fashion. Also cues and coverings for the head for those gentlemen who have lost their hair."—LIZZIE W. CHAMPEY, in *Harper's Magazine*.

Piate Barbarity.

It is well known that some of the Indian tribes of America have a habit of killing their chiefs and warriors, and in some instances the departing braves' wives have been dispatched to bear them company to the happy hunting grounds. When the celebrated Uchee chief, Walker, died in the northern part of the territory, a good many years ago, a whole band of good warriors slain by his warriors. But heretofore no one has supposed that the Indians of this region had interest enough in the future life to prepare an escort for their departed braves. The death of a buck near Toquerville, a short time ago, showed that the old chief who begs biscuits at that settlement is blooded. He forthwith decided to kill a squaw to accompany his favorite warrior, but the squaw, getting a hint of her intended funeral, hid herself so effectively that no clew could be got of her whereabouts. As the time allowed for the sacrifice was rapidly passing, the old chief, in order not to be defeated, selected a three-year-old papoose, which he took from its mother and buried it in the grave of the dead man. The head of the child was left protruding above the ground so that it could be seen, but he allowed no one to go near it, till Bishop Briggs, discovering a commotion in the tribe, traced out the cause and saved the child's life after it had been in the situation described two or three days. The mother of the child was afraid to what had happened, though she was observed to be grief-stricken. The Toquerville people thought seriously of burying the Lamanite with his head the other way, but he insisted that the religion of the Plutes required him to be buried as he had done. —*Silver Reef (Utah) Miner*.

Amusing Incident in India.

A lady has just told me a recent and droll experience. Her husband is a magistrate in India, and his young wife has not yet learned Hindostani. Every morning the policeman comes to the house of the magistrate, and the policeman, in "jug," asks what sentences they are to receive and goes and executes it. One morning when the magistrate was by accident absent, the *kotwal* or *chakdar* came and was told that the Sahib was gone. "He makes no difference," replied the *kotwal*, "the Man Sahib (i. e. lady) can sentence just as well." "But you cannot see her," replied the steward. "Do you want to ask her if I shall put Lal Mohammed in *quid* (prison) for three months." The steward went and asked if Lal should receive this sentence. The lady thought that the *kotwal* inquired if he should send up breakfast. She answered "Yes," and Lal went up for his ninety days. However, it turned out to be a right and merciful sentence, so, as it was carried out.—*Furney's Progress, London Letter*.

Expense of Farming in England.

For at least twenty years, the *London Times* at its Journal says, the farmers have seen nothing like the hard times that are upon them. Within a year, while high class cheese has been at its own, inferior kinds have sunk at least 25 per cent.; butter is from 12 to 15 cents per pound lower; pig prices are scarcely salable; wool is about half the price of a year ago; and wheat from 24 to 35 cents less than this time last year. Then look at the burdens which English farmers have to bear, and from most of which ours are free. At a recent agricultural meeting in Essex, one of the farmers, who rented 210 acres, gave the following abstract of his expenditure during the year outside of his rent, all farm and family expenses and government taxes: Tithe paid to lay proprietor of local church "living" \$512; ditto to vicar, \$148; poor rate, \$25.35; school rate, \$20; voluntary church rate, \$10.25; or a total of \$685.

A Story Without a Moral.

A story has gone the rounds of the papers about a certain good-hearted young fellow named Skinner, who, ten years ago, was kind to an unknown man from Antigua. The other day this stranger died, leaving to John Skinner \$750,000. Another story, which we believe to be true, was told lately of a young female school-teacher who was traveling, two years ago, on the Pennsylvania railroad, when another woman, apparently as poor as herself, was suddenly taken ill. The girl delayed her journey for a day or two to nurse the stranger at an inn, and then went on her way, and heard of the incident no more until last September, when she received information that she was the heir to a fortune which would make her comfortable for the rest of her life.

The newspapers have been passing around these cheering anecdotes as stories with a moral. We are not quite sure that the moral is. If it is that we are all to become amiable or benevolent in consequence of a good fat annuity from Fate in behalf of the moral, it is a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but we are not told that his neighbors whom he succored ever reimbursed him for the same. We are not even told that he even paid him by a decent amount of gratitude. If we should hold up John Skinner's good luck to our readers as a specimen of the ordinary dealings of a delusion and a snare. Your lucky Skinner is one white elephant in a herd of a million. The Good Samaritan paid a cash for the oil and wine, and was not so much out of pocket; but

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, September 18, 1879.

History of the Churches of Yolo Co.
[BY COL. F. T. GILBERT, COMPILED FOR DEBUT
A CO. HISTORY OF YOLO COUNTY.]

All along down the pages of church history are the names of Baptist martyrs to the principle of religious liberty. Martin Luther claimed freedom of religious expression and the Baptists, an order older than Protestantism, and he as well as his followers joined the Catholics in persecuting them.

From 1838 to 1878 there were ten Baptists who yielded up their lives as a sacrifice, upon the altar of freedom of conscience, where there was one who met a similar fate in the ranks of the great army of the Reformation. It is a long, glorious list, those names of Baptist martyrs to religious liberty, and it has become a part of our country's history that the only denomination in the colonies that petitioned the framers of our Constitution to incorporate the tenets into the American Magna Charta, was the Baptist. It was due to the influence of the order, still under persecution, that the first authoritative recognition of freedom of conscience in modern times was engraved into the Rhode Island charter, granted to Roger Williams in 1683, followed fifty years later by Wm. Penn, and finally in 1776, by our country.

It has been often recorded in history that Roger Williams was the founder of the first Baptist Church in America, but that is an error, for that distinction belongs to Dr. John Clark, a Baptist preacher, who was also a physician; his church is still in existence, and dates to a time prior to the formation of a church by Williams.

In 1780, the Baptists in the United States had 77 churches and 800 members; one hundred years later, in 1879, they had increased to 1,745 churches, 19,818 ordained ministers, and 1,416,493 members—the total in North America at this time being 1,461,878; add to this the minor sects of that name, and the total of Baptists in North America reaches the great number of 2,075,000.

GRANT BAPTIST CHURCH.
The first Baptist Church to organize in Yolo county of which we have any authentic information was at the old Presbyterian church near and north of Cacheville, in January, 1838. The first officers were J. W. Baldwin, Clerk; James Hatch and J. W. Baldwin, Deacons. They never had a building of their own, and finally disbanded in about 1874. We have been unable to see the church books, and the information has been obtained from Elder J. E. Barnes, who is believed to give the history from memory. Elder J. D. Gregory succeeded Elder Barnes.

BUCKEYE BAPTIST CHURCH.
This organization was formed in 1841, by Elders O. Crittenden and S. M. Harrison, at the Lane Tree School House near where the Union School House now stands. The first officers were S. M. Harrison, Pastor; B. W. Stephens, Clerk; D. Francisco, Treasurer; J. Maxwell and Wm. Sims, Deacons. Services were held alternately at the Lane Tree and Buckeye School Houses for several years, but the congregation was finally merged into the Plainfield Baptist Church.

PLAINFIELD BAPTIST CHURCH.
On the 2nd of March, 1862, Rev. J. D. Burns, assisted by Elder J. D. Gregory, instituted a church organization at the Plainfield School House, and the place of meeting became the name of the church. After a period of time the meeting was changed to the Plainfield School House, where the members of the Buckeye Church joined them and then ceased to have separate organization. The Plainfield Baptist Church having created a church building at Buckeye in August, 1873, moved to that place and changed their name to:

HOPEWELL BAPTIST CHURCH.
The history of this church will be found under the preceding heads of "Buckeye" and "Plainfield." The ministers presiding since the organization of the Buckeye Church were: J. D. Gregory, S. M. Harrison, J. T. Pryor and H. Smith.

The present officers are Elder H. Smith, B. W. and B. H. Stephens, Deacons; Wm. Sims, Treasurer; Sterling P. Stephens, Clerk; and T. J. Maxwell, Secretary. They have a church edifice at Hopeville, their church cost \$1720, and they have 61 members, never having had more than 62 at any one time.

WOODLAND BAPTIST CHURCH.
This church was organized on the third Sunday in July 1874. Elder J. Witherpoon was the first pastor, and was succeeded by Elder J. T. Pryor, who has been their pastor for the last four years until this summer. Elder J. Witherpoon has been removed to San Francisco to take charge of the "Evangelist" as editor and proprietor, and the congregation is left without a minister at present.

The first officers were W. S. Flournoy, B. W. Stephens, F. M. Hall and F. W. Fisher, Trustees. Those gentlemen are still acting in that capacity with the single exception of F. M. Hall, who having withdrawn from the church, was succeeded by C. T. Bidwell. F. W. Fisher was chosen Clerk and F. M. Hall, who had been Treasurer, was chosen Secretary. There is a Sunday School class with about thirty children and F. C. Kneaser is the Superintendent.

The "Bait" Knight's Landing Correspondent.
KNIGHTS LANDING, Sept. 11th, 1879.
EDITOR DEMOCRAT: In a letter to your paper not long ago, I referred to a certain correspondent of the Yolo Mail from this place, and said that if he persisted in his course that he would perhaps see something in the line of his own conduct in this town. As that immaculate champion of "Victor Hugo's Devil Fish" did not see fit to go on with his abuse of good people, I forbear any reference further to him, lest I should awaken the spirit of the author of "The Tollers of the Sea," and "Satan's Choice" should hear it say: "Benny, my boy, don't forget your quotation points (!)" next time.

But I will refer to the article in the Mail of August 28th, over the signature of P. V. Veeder, who claims in his effusion to be a friend of the poor workman. We don't deny that, in fact we know it, he employs from five to fifteen the year round; but they have long tails and eat rice—certainly a friend of the workman! One of them said to me the other day: "I wish he would pay me for work I did for him about a year ago." We guess Mr. P. V. V. was thinking of that when he put the following paragraph in his little article: "And in most cases believe these men are more sinned against than sinners." P. V. continues: "And to bound down a worthy workman, one who faithfully served his country four years, and bears on his person four scars received therein." Mr. Editor, that sounds good, but who was "Satan's Choice" bounding when we gave him a hint to forbear? He was publishing vile aspersions against men, and good men, too, who had given him bread to put in the mouths of those children P. V., so touchingly speaks of. I am not the only one who will speak for him. If necessary, as I said, "I will find." Now Mr. V., commence speaking. I am not furnishing, nor have I said a word about what "Satan's Choice" is now, for I do not see him once a month, but the citizens of this place will bear me out in the assertion that he was a man of considerable business last fall and winter. D. J.

Drop from Bartlett Springs.

No. 50 WOODLAND AVENUE, Sept. 9th, 1879.
I believe it is an established fact that all watering place populations are somewhat cosmopolitan, and to this, we at Bartlett are no exception. Although the best of good feeling prevails through the entire camp, and not an angry altercation has occurred during the season, yet this monthly is relieved by an occasional grand growl. Having amongst us as great a variety of temperaments and dispositions as there are diseases and ailments, it would be strange indeed if there were not occasional differences of opinion, and on no one subject is it so often manifested as on the medicinal qualities and curative properties of the waters; one man has too much liver, and is satisfied that the water will never cure it; another has too little and is equally certain that his will not increase; one patient, or rather impatient, standing five feet ten, weighs 16 lbs, and is dissatisfied because he cannot get up to 160, while our friend, the white man from Auburn, standing at 280, laughs good humoredly and sighs, saying, "I came to reduce, but I'm hanged if I ain't eating more than ever and getting heavier every day." Going to the spring this morning early for my drink and bucket of water, I met two or three old residents and with them a man of some sixty years, to me a strange face. Being left with him, the following colloquy ensued: Stranger—"You drink this water?" "Jeez—" "Yes, sir." "—Done you any good?" "J—" "Yes, sir, a great deal of good." "—You don't fast in 'em don't affect me a bit." "J—" "How long have you been here?" "J—" "Just two days; and besides I've got dyspepsia." "J—" "Try the soda spring; it cured me." "—It won't cure me, because I can't do it, and I know the waters can't." "J—" "My friend, how long would you be willing to take medicine by doctor's orders, providing it effected a cure?" "A month." "—A month? I'd take it for a year." "J—" "—And you have lost faith in the soda without trying it and Bartlett over forty-eight hours." "I did not give that man my deliberate opinion, for I thought—You have been a long season from dyspepsia, you are an invalid. It has changed your once sweet disposition, and you are not responsible for being a— I walked rapidly off for my cabin, not daring to look back for fear I might be tempted, doggerly like, to yell, "I'll write you down a bass." And so it is. Many try the waters for a week and not being thoroughly cured of a long standing complaint, are discouraged and end, only to discover that they should have gone to Calistoga, Arkansas, or some German Spa. Others on whom the waters act speedily, feel so much improved in health, strength and appetite that, at the end of a fortnight, considering it a permanent cure, they off for the city where, amidst the whirl of business, fashionable dissipation, and foggy, filthy atmosphere, they ruin what was only allayed, and destroy the cure which the waters had but just commenced to build up. Any one coming to this locality for the restoration of health from settled disease, with the expectation of being permanently benefited in a week, or determined to leave so soon as good spirits, sound sleep and good appetite have returned, may better save time and money by remaining at home; but for the invalid who will stop one, two, three or six months, though it may not in every case effect a permanent cure, yet his constitution and mental faculties will be so wonderfully built up and strengthened, that he can leave in a condition to meet the taxing influence of the drugs he is compelled to swallow in order to keep in motion a frame, the frame of which has been so weakened that no medicine, whether compounded by nature or man, could ever restore, to perfect health.

As I promised, I must devote a corner of this to our little juvenile friends Eddie and Barney, so well known to all who have ever visited here, and so sure to form interesting features to those who follow during this or future seasons. I trust my pen picture of them may prove not uninteresting. As unlike as one can possibly imagine in everything save disposition, they may be seen at almost all hours in front of the hotel playing and posing together, and as neither is yet old enough to talk, seemingly holding conversation in a language totally unintelligible to any but themselves. Eddie, the eldest, is a round faced, chubby little fellow, some five and a half years of age, and almost as broad as high, with a laughing, sunny face and sweet disposition that makes him at once the favorite and pet of the entire camp. Toddlers off perfectly unaccounted by himself to the saloon, barber shop or butchers, where he is always welcome, he seems wholly unconscious of even the little frets and troubles of early childhood, and glides happily on like the waters of the fountain, sparkling, tumbling and playing, totally oblivious of all save innocent joy. Barney, with the same light-hearted disposition, is physically quite the opposite, with finely cut, Grecian profile, limbs slight and almost as active as a fawn's, an eye bright and clear, yet soft as a gazelle's, and much more active than little Eddie, is always outstripe him in his mimic games. While Eddie is being called by his grandmother from the upper veranda will quietly wait to be carried, Barney goes to her at once up the stairs with an ease astonishing in one so young, when after receiving any amount of petting and a reward of bread and butter or fruit, Eddie is taken to mama for his morning ablutions, while Barney strolls off among the cottages adjoining.

In short, while Barney would fill with delight the eyes of a sportsman—Eddie in the pure garb of nature, with a wreath of grape leaves on his baby brow—seated on the top of a little barrow would be the personification of a little Bacchus. Differing as they do physically, each is a picture of good health and happy youth, although I must admit that Eddie is by far the favorite, more especially with his father and mother—with myself, while I can say I love Eddie, I like Barney, and both have afforded much wholesome quiet amusement to yours, V. H. JENKES.

I omitted to mention that Eddie is the little two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Twier, and grandson to Mr. and Mrs. Alexander, our worthy host and hostess, while Barney is a young pet fawn, pulled down to about four months old and quite domestic.

U. S. Public Land Laws.
Is the title of a valuable work just issued by D. H. Talbot, General Land Scrip and Warrant Broker, Sioux City, Iowa. It is an exhaustive compilation of the laws, rulings, decisions, and late acts of Congress, with reference to the agricultural, mining and other lands of the United States, with the instructions of the Commissioners of the General Land Office regarding the same. As the work is compiled from official sources, it is perfectly reliable, and will be found of immense value to those seeking information in that direction. Price 50 cents. Address "The Compendium," Sioux City, Iowa.

New Patents.
Dewey & Co's Patent Agency has received official notice of the issue of the following patents to Pacific coast inventors, for the week ending August 26th, 1879: C. Chisholm, Los Angeles, Cal., car coupling; H. M. Cox, Linden, Cal., horse power; James Huggill, Woodbridge, Cal., cultivator, harrow and seed sower; M. E. Johnson, Alvin, Cal., windmill; J. Lyon, Placerville, Cal., peach and plum pit-pitter; P. McNulty, S. F., combined boot and legging; L. P. Reichling, Oakland, Cal., blacking-box holder; F. P. Smyth, Canby, Ore., Cal., railway track lubricator; J. O. Stewart, Alameda, electric amalgamator; J. R. Wilcox, S. F., mine draining apparatus; M. P. Kohlberg & Co., S. F., cigar-trademark; J. Larsson, Wilcox & Co., S. F., saw-dies-trademark.

The sham battle at the Fair on Friday was not altogether a sham. Two men were wounded, one severely, though not seriously, by the premature explosion of a cannon.

HURRAH FOR MADISON!

A. HAINES' NEW DEPARTURE!

Having moved into my NEW AND ELEGANT STORE, I have resolved to change my system of selling goods and household articles only.

FOR CASH!

It will be seen that by adopting this method I am enabled to

SELL MUCH CHEAPER

Than any other House in the Town and also to keep

MUCH BETTER GOODS!

My stock, as heretofore, will consist of

Dry Goods, Clothing,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

FARMING IMPLEMENTS

AND MACHINERY.

Call and examine my NEW STOCK. I am confident I can satisfy the most fastidious customer, both as to the quality of Goods and their cheapness.

The Cash System is the Only System.

Examine my Stock before going elsewhere.

A. HAINES,

Madison, Yolo County, Cal.

H. WACHHORST,

IMPORTING

Watchmaker and Jeweler,

79 J St., Sacramento,

BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH STS.

Invites attention to his Magnificent Stock of

Genuine Sterling Silverware!

Ornamental and for the Table—225 fine, warranted to retain its beautiful whiteness and not change to a grayish shade, like coin quality of Silver Forks and Spoons.

JEWELRY.—My selection is one of the finest and most valuable in the State, in Diamond Sets, Stone Cameo, Amethyst, Coral and Solid Gold Sets.

RINGS.—An endless variety of every description from plain Solid Gold to the most elegant Diamond Settings.

CHAINS.—Opera, Neck Opera Guard, Chatelaine and Vest Chains, all the new elegant patterns.

SUNDRIES.—Lockets, Charms, Sleeve Buttons, Seal Rings, Collar Buttons, Gent's Gold Headed Walking Cane, etc.

WATCHES.—Chronometers, Chronographs (quarter and one fifth second) for time, the English and Swiss watches, American watches from the best manufacturers, which will be found in any part of the country at factory prices.

CLOCKS.—From the plainest to the finest French models.

DEALERS in these articles from the interior will be followed by a liberal discount.

Orders Promptly Filled.

Chronometers, watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by the best of workmen and warranted.

My customers enjoy this advantage, I purchase for cash from the factories and sell them cheaper than any other dealer here.

Remember the Sign of the Town Clock.

79 J Street, between 3d and 4th.

100,000 CASES

—OF—

SIMMONDS' NABOB WHISKY

Sold on the Pacific Coast during the year 1878.

It is a GREAT REMEDY, strongly recommended by the Medical Faculty for all cases of

Nervousness, Weakness, Debility, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Chills, Fever, Etc., Etc.

Consumers are referred to the following extract, from the report of an eminent Public Analyst:

This is a pure barley and wheat spirit, remarkable in fragrance, which impart a delicate aroma, at the same time greatly increasing its value as a digestive stimulant. It would resist condensation a large amount of tannin, derived from storing in oak casks which imparts to fine old whiskeys one of its valuable individual qualities. The amount of the residue proves the whisky to be free from the excessive coloring and sweetening so generally used in adulterating. In fact in two words, Simmonds' Nabob is the PUREST WHISKY, and will not only supply a public want, but that whiskeys are so generally adulterated, but will be of the greatest value to the physician in those numerous cases where whiskeys are recommended of all medicines.

None genuine without the name "G. Simmonds" across the cork.

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON,

SOLE AGENTS FOR WOODLAND

AND VICINITY.

D. H. HOWE'S

DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

PORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr. Howe, who resides in Woodland, and Patented in December, 1876. It is well known in this country as being superior to any that has ever been used here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slipped into another, and when put together can be drawn off easily by lifting the ends.

It cannot be blown over by the Wind or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length of panels to suit. It is very easily put together and taken apart, as it locks itself, and two men and teams will take down, move and put up again—anywhere within a mile—two miles of it in a day.

For reference apply to any of the principal Farmers of Yolo County, or address me at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal.

Manufactured at Newton & Co's Lumber Yard, Woodland, and at N. L. DREW'S YARD, in Sacramento.

SMITH'S AMERICAN

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

WHOLESALE PRICES!

83,000 SMITH'S ORGANS

40,000 PIANOS NOW IN USE.

Each Instrument Warranted for Ten Years!

Any style of Piano or Organ sent on 15 days' test trial by furnishing Banker's, Express or R. R. Co's. Certificate of Deposit for amount; also, Sheet Music at one-half marked price.

Send for Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists to

JAMES S. SMITH,

MANUFACTURERS' AGENT,

200 Post, and 201, 203 and 205 Dupont Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

THE PIONEER

CORNER STORE,

WOODLAND.

A. NICKELSBURG

& BRO.,

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

GRAIN

Grain Bags!

Grain Bags!

Grain Bags!

Grain Bags!

Grain Bags!

Grain Bags!

Grain Bags!

Grain Bags!

Grain Bags!

Grain Bags!

Grain Bags!

Grain Bags!

Grain Bags!

Grain Bags!

Grain Bags!

Grain Bags!

Grain Bags!

Grain Bags!

Grain Bags!

Summer Trade.

1879.

MADISON,

YOLO COUNTY.

W. LEVY,

DRY GOODS

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements.

BUILDING AND SHELF-HARDWARE

FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,

ETC., ETC.

Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.

CALL AT LEVY'S.

Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.

C. D. MORIN,

At his Old Stand, opposite the Bank of Woodland,

Is prepared to do all kinds of

PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING,

METAL ROOFING

And Manufacturer of

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron

WARES;

ALSO, DEALER IN

STOVES,

PUMPS,

IRON AND GALVANIZED PIPES

OF ALL SIZES.

AGENT FOR THE

CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE I"

—AND THE—

"MEDALLION RANGE."

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

OF ALL KINDS IN HIS LINE.

GALVANIZED IRON

WATER TANKS!

All Sizes, made to order.

AGENCY FOR

Rose's deep well Force Pumps.

Can be had at my Store.

ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY

Promptly attended to.

SHOP ON MAIN STREET,

(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)

C. D. MORIN.

Watches, Clocks,

JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,

SCHOOL BOOKS,

Miscellaneous Books, Stationery

AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.,

Always to be found at

G. W. GREENE'S

JEWELRY STORE,

Main Street, College Block, Woodland.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. [J. W.]

FRAZER & CO.,

Having purchased the well known

and popular

MEAT MARKET

Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Moser, propose to sell Meats at 6, 8, 10, and 12¢ per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.

Market in College Block,

CORNER MAIN STREET, WOODLAND

Meat Delivered anywhere in Town.

THE TAMPOCO BUSTS

Now used in

For the Cheapest & Best

MOWERS,

SEPARATORS,

AND ENGINES,

HEADER WAGONS,

—GO TO—

P. S. FREEMAN & CO.,

Who sell Everything in the way of